Sounded less like don mclean and more like lenny bruce. I've been wrapping my head around your idea of the truth. The truth brought out in fear, the truth put on display, The truth borne from people leaving, going away.

Maybe you should drive.
Shut your eyes closed, read between the lines.

Everyone who stood by you Are the same ones who just left. Your cavalry's gone, gone. Don't hold your breath dear.

Bets laid so low I thought you'd never clue in. Be careful who you keep as friends these days.

Don't beat yourself up black and blue.

There was nothing to say

This was coming, no rehearsal we could've sat through.

I love you so much it breaks my heart,

I love you beyond words.

You got cold when you started buying the news.

You got cold, you got scared.